

AMERICAN DRAGON
"FEEDING FRENZY"
(formerly "Happy Fu Year")
777A-213

FADE IN:

INT. LONG APARTMENT - MOM AND DAD'S ROOM - DAY

CLOSE ON A SUITCASE - as DAD loads clothes and other vacation necessities.

1 DAD (O.S.)
(singing a made-up ditty)
Packy packy, put it in the sacky,
'cause I'm never coming back from
vacaaaatiion!! <hums>

WIDER - As Dad (wearing FACE MASK & SNORKEL) merrily continues packing, JAKE kneels in the doorway, pleading.

2 JAKE
I'm begging, dad. Full-on down on
my knees action here. Please don't
make me go to Aunt Cathy's this
year!

3 DAD
No can do, Jakeroo. It's your
mother's family reunion, and that
means all the family has to be
there to... y'know... re-une.

4 JAKE
That's exactly the problem!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COUSIN CATHY'S HOUSE - DAY (FANTASY FLASHBACK)

CLOSE ON FLASHBACK JAKE - as HANDS reach in to pinch and pat his cheeks, jangle a teddy bear, tickle his chin, etc.

5 CATHY/CHIU/MAI/WING (O.S. B-TRACK)
Isn't he precious? / Jakey want a
teddy bear? / Coochi-choochi-coo! /
etc.

6 JAKE (V.O.)
I'm tired of all mom's family
treating me like a baby...

A pair of hands SHOVES Jake down into a chair. WIDEN to reveal him sitting at a folding card table crowded with a sloppy mess of food and six rambunctious KIDS (including HALEY and 12-year-old pasty dweeb COUSIN GREGGY).

7 LITTLE COUSINS (B-TRACK)
<boisterous walla: Beans beans
beans!/ Choo choo hot dog train!/
Ow! I'm telling!>

8 JAKE (V.O., CONT'D)
...just 'cause I'm still stuck at
the kiddie table with annoying
cousin Gregggy and all the other
snot-wipers.

Gregggy wipes his nose with the back of his hand, then uses that same hand to pass Jake a dish of pudding.

9 COUSIN GREGGY
<snort> Lychee nut pudding?

CUT TO:

INT. LONG APARTMENT - MOM AND DAD'S ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

Jake's still on his knees.

10 JAKE
I'm the oldest one there! When do
I get my turn at the big time?

Dad packs the snorkel and mask and shuts his suitcase.

11 DAD
Well, I'm sorry Jake, but the grown-
up table is at max capacity. So
unless one of your aunts or uncles
skips the reunion or heaven forbid--

12 HALEY (O.S.)
Oh no! That's terrible, Aunt Cathy!

HALEY enters, holding a CORDLESS PHONE.

13 HALEY
(to Dad, Jake)
Uncle Li had to get his appendix
out! He's okay, but he's going to
miss the family reunion.

Jake pops up from his knees.

14 JAKE 14
 No way! Li's appendix is out which *
 means I am in! Yeeeeeah! *

Jake starts to do a victory dance.

15 JAKE 15
 Go appendix, go appendix!
 Hollaback now, appendicitis!

Jake points at Haley and Dad to "hollaback." They just stare, mouths agape at his insensitivity.

16 JAKE 16
 Uh, I'm just... excited he's okay?

CUT TO:

INT. LONG APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

CLOSE ON MOM'S AND GRANDPA'S HANDS - as they play a **variation** *
of Paper, Rock, Scissors. *

17 GRANDPA (O.S.) 17
 <counts to three>

Mom's hand finishes upside-down with fingers sticking up like flower petals. Grandpa's fingers are contorted into a vaguely swan-like shape.

18 MOM (O.S.) 18
 Lotus flower beats swan. You're
 stuck with Jonathan this year.

WIDER - Grandpa and Mom face off in the middle of the living room. FU DOG kicks back on the couch watching.

19 GRANDPA 19
 <Chinese rant, then> He is your
 husband! Why must I be the one to
 baby-sit him?!

20 MOM 20
 I've missed plenty of family
 reunions already, trying to keep *
 Jonathan away from our magical
 family secret. For Pete's sake, I
 didn't even get to enjoy my own
 wedding reception.

RECORD SCRATCH TO: *

INT. RECEPTION HALL - FLASHBACK - DAY

A younger MOM and DAD stand in dress and tux, respectively. Dad beams, while Mom looks nervously at--

AROUND THE ROOM - 1) GREAT AUNT CHIU <SNEEZES> repeatedly. With each "achoo," she transforms from human to dragon and back. 2) GREAT UNCLE WING <BREATHES FIRE> to warm up an hors d'oeuvre tray. 3) AUNT MAI, makeup askew, wobbling as she carries in a heavy box.

21	AUNT MAI	21	
	I bring 99 garden gnomes! Good		*
	luck for the bride and-- whoopsie!		

As she staggers, the bottom of the box falls out, and a herd of GNOMES bounce loose and scatter.

22	GNOMES	22	
	Run away!/ We're free!/ I wanna		
	catch the bouquet!		*

ON MOM AND DAD - Mom horrified, Dad confused.

23	DAD	23	
	Now what in the Dickens is--		

24	MOM/DAD	24	*
	<hi-ya!> / Waaaah!		*

Mom promptly BODY SLAMS Dad into the WEDDING CAKE. SPLAT! *

RECORD SCRATCH BACK TO: *

INT. LONG APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

Mom reels from the memory, explaining regretfully-- *

25	MOM	25	*
	I had to tell him that body		*
	slamming the groom into the wedding		*
	cake is an ancient Chinese custom.		*

26	FU DOG	26	
	She's right, Gramps. You gotta		
	keep him away from that reunion.		
	Your family's just too sloppy at		
	keeping a secret double li--		

27	DAD (O.S.)	27	
	All-ready-roo!		

28 FU DOG 28
 (blurts)
 I'm a real dog! Woof! *

Fu quickly scrambles to the floor as Dad enters.

29 DAD 29
 Who's up for a family fun-boree?!

Jake comes bounding in, his bags packed.

30 JAKE 30
 Ooh, me!

31 MOM 31
 Jake? I've never seen you so
 excited to see my family before.

32 JAKE 32
 You kidding? Three days on Aunt
 Cathy's private island in the
 Florida Keys? What's not to love? *

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - DAY

ESTABLISH a gorgeous beachfront home on a small private island, as seen from the surrounding water. It looks like paradise on earth.

Suddenly, a SHARK'S FIN cuts the surface, swimming past the island. Then another. Then another. They're popping up all over the place.

NEW ANGLE - as the lead shark raises its head above water, we see it's a half-human/half-shark magical creature with a patch over one eye: TIBURON. Two sidekicks - BULL and BLUEY - surface next to him, looking O.S. All wear human clothing.

33 BLUEY 33
 Nice place.

34 TIBURON 34
 Just find me what I need, and it's
 all ours.

REVERSE - the sharks are eyeing a densely populated swath of coastal Florida shoreline.

SMASH TO MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

EXT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - SUNSET

RE-ESTABLISH Aunt Cathy's island home. A <DOORBELL RINGS>.

35 AUNT CATHY (V.O.) 35
Susan! So good to see you! <kiss-
kiss>

ON THE DOOR - as stylish AUNT CATHY (Mom's cousin, same age) air-kisses Mom, who's at the door with Jake, Haley, and Fu.

36 AUNT CATHY 36
Haley, Fu, you both look fabulous.

37 HALEY/FU DOG 37
Thank you Aunt Cathy!/ Yeah, great,
been **cuttin' the carbs.** *

38 AUNT CATHY 38
(to Mom)
Where's Uncle Lao Shi? *

39 MOM 39
He'll be... "taking care" of
Jonathan for a few days.

ROAD MAP TRANSITION TO:

EXT. INTERSTATE - SAME TIME

The Long family station wagon drives the open highway.

40 DAD (O.S.) 40
I don't mean to be a **nosey rosey...** *

INSIDE THE CAR - Dad drives. Grandpa's in the passenger seat **sitting on a STACK OF PHONE BOOKS** with a ROAD MAP open in his lap. **(Both wear three-point seat belts at all times.)** *
*

41 DAD (CONT'D) 41 *
...but why did we just waste two *
perfectly good plane tickets to
drive all the way to **Florida?** *

42 GRANDPA 42
I told you! Because I am...
<sighs, disgusted with himself>
afraid to fly. Now bear right.

OUTSIDE THE CAR - the interstate forks ahead. A sign clearly shows Florida to the left, West Virginia to the right.

43 DAD (O.S.) 43
Are you sure? The sign says--

44 GRANDPA (O.S.) 44
Do not question the navigator,
daughter's husband! Right, now!

45 DAD (O.S.) 45
Yaaah!

The car quickly cuts to the right, off towards West Virginia.

CUT TO:

EXT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - BACK TO SCENE

Aunt Cathy smiles tartly at Mom.

46 AUNT CATHY 46
Right. The non-magical *husband*.

Mom glares at Cathy, who doesn't seem to notice as she turns to Jake and pinches his cheek.

47 AUNT CATHY 47
And who is this big handsome man?

48 JAKE 48
Heh-heh. Yeah. Big man.

49 AUNT CATHY 49
You're just in time for dinner, and
I've got an extra-special seat
saved just for you.

50 JAKE 50
Now that's what I'm talking about.
Yo, food me up at the--

SMASH TO:

INT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON JAKE - horrified as Aunt Cathy sits him down at the--

51 JAKE 51
Kiddie table?!

SMASH OUT TO REVEAL Jake sitting at the same kiddie table with Haley and the little cousins (minus Gregggy). Haley sits in a Zen pose, meditating.

52 LITTLE COUSINS 52
My drumstick!/ I'll spork you,
punk!/ Bananananananananana!

Haley peeks an eye open from her meditation.

53 HALEY 53
Please, Jake. I'd prefer you call
it the "Responsible Young Adults"
table. Sun taught me we should
always treat others as if they
already were what we expect them to
become. It's from Goethe.
(to a cousin, properly)
Cousin Andrew, would you please
pass the butter? *

Cousin Andrew (3) has a stick of butter balanced on the handle of a fork.

54 COUSIN ANDREW 54
Butter, FLY!

He pounds his fist on the fork's tines, and the butter sails into the air, landing on Haley's head.

55 LITTLE COUSINS 55
<naughty laughter>

As the butter slowly slides down her forehead, Haley closes her eyes, resuming her Zen pose, trying to keep it together. *

56 HALEY 56
(muttering mantra-like)
I am a hummingbird in the breeze... *
I am I hummingbird in the breeze... *

JAKE - continues to be wrapped up in his own dilemma. *

57 JAKE 57
Yo, I got robbed here! I'm the
next oldest in the family! What
happened to my seat at the--

58 COUSIN GREGGY (O.S.) 58
<snort> Rice pudding?

JAKE'S POV - through the door to the dining room, Jake can see the grown-up table.

Mom, Cathy, Aunt Mai, Great Aunt Chiu and Great Uncle Wing sit among elegant place settings, seven courses of deliciousness, and, inexplicably, Cousin Gregggy wiping his nose on his hand and passing the pudding. (Fu dog -- with napkin tied around his neck -- eats happily at their feet from his doggie bowl.)

*
*
*

59 MOM 59
Thank you, Gregory.

60 GREAT AUNT CHIU 60
Such a nice young man. <achoo>

Great Aunt Chiu sneezes into dragon form.

JAKE - looks on in disbelief.

*

61 JAKE 61
Cousin Gregggy?!

A somber young cousin (CARRIE, 5) looks up from her food.

62 COUSIN CARRIE 62
We're supposed to call him Gregory
now.

*
*

63 JAKE 63
I don't care what we call him.
He's a year younger than me! How'd
he get my seat?!

*
*

COUSIN MONTANA (7), Cathy's equally stylish and gossipy daughter, widens her eyes in disbelief.

64 COUSIN MONTANA 64
You mean, you don't know? Gregory
got his...
(leans in to whisper)
Dragon powers!

The other cousins nod importantly, as if this is huge news. Jake is dumbfounded for a beat, then:

65 JAKE 65
Okay, that's it!

*

Jake gets up from the table, and moves into:

INT. COUSIN CATHY'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jake marches up to the adult table, right behind Gregggy. He pauses, trying to collect himself. It doesn't work.

*
*

66	JAKE	66	
	Okay... how to put this?		*
	(exploding) I'm stuck at the		*
	kiddie table all because Cousin		*
	Greggy just now got his dragon		*
	powers?!		
67	MOM	67	*
	Jake, maybe we should discuss this		*
	later.		*
	Cousin Greggy glares at Jake.		*
68	COUSIN GREGGY	68	
	Okay, first of all it's <u>Gregory</u> .		*
	And second of all...		*
	(goadng, to relatives)		*
	Don't his cheeks look super		*
	pinchable?!		*
	Jake shoots daggers at Greggy as--		*
	Aunt Mai's eyes light up. Taking the bait, she begins to		*
	violently pinch Jake's cheeks in every which direction.		*
69	AUNT MAI	69	
	Ooooooh! They sure are! Coochy-		*
	coochy-coo!		*
	Jake gently removes her hand.		*
70	JAKE	70	
	Uh, maybe ya'll don't realize, but		*
	I've been the American Dragon for		
	like a year and a half now. I've		*
	fought nixes, and krylocks, and--		
71	GREAT AUNT CHIU	71	
	How adorable! He's jealous!		
	FU DOG - looks up from his dog dish, mouth full.		*
72	FU DOG	72	
	Actually, <burp> the kid's got a		*
	point.		
	Mom turns to Aunt Cathy, in Jake's defense.		*
73	MOM	73	
	Hasn't my dad been telling you		*
	about Jake's adventures?		

74 AUNT CATHY 74
We assumed it was just grandparent
talk. They're always bragging about
how wonderful their grandkids are.

Great Uncle Wing nudges Mom in the ribs.

75 GREAT UNCLE WING 75
Have you seen Gregory's dragon
form? Veeeery impressive!

Aunt Cathy turns back to Jake. *

76 AUNT CATHY 76
Why don't you just go back to your
seat with the other children, dear?
(pats his head, sing-song) *
If you're a good boy, maybe later *
Aunt Mai will let you play with her *
teeth! *

AUNT MAI - spits her teeth out into her hand, holding them up *
like a tempting treat. *

Reactions: 1.) Mom looks at Jake apologetically. 2.) Gregggy *
flashes a smug smile. 3.) Jake fumes. *

77 JAKE 77 *
(furious stammering) *
But I -- Gregggy -- <sigh> *

A sullen Jake trudges back towards the kitchen, passing Great *
Uncle Wing, who nods knowingly. *

78 GREAT UNCLE WING 78 *
You know, the boy takes after his *
grandfather. Lao Shi always did *
have quite a temper. *

ROAD MAP TRANSITION TO:

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

Dad and Grandpa stand by the car at the side of a dirt road
in the middle of nowhere. Dad has a flashlight trained on a
road map spread across the hood of the car.

79 GRANDPA 79
Aiya! Why do you not trust the
navigator?!

Dad points to the map, moving his finger far off course as he talks. *

80 DAD 80
I do, I do, honestly. It's just,
well, I'm having trouble seeing how *
we ended up waaaaay over here in *
western Kentucky. *

ON GRANDPA - deadpan, stuck.

81 GRANDPA 81
I... assumed you would want to see
the world's largest turkey farm.

82 DAD 82
Well, duh! Normally, you bet'cher
butter basted beak I would! But *
we're already late enough as is.
Besides, it's the middle of the
night. How can we get a gander at
the gobblers when we can't even see-

<GOBBLE GOBBLE>. Dad jerks down to hold his leg.

83 DAD 83
Ow! <laughs> I think the little *
nipper just nipped me in the--

<GOBBLE GOBBLE GOBBLE>. Dad jerks in two different
directions as if bitten by two different turkeys.

84 DAD 84
Ow OW! Heh. Okay, mister gizzard.
That's quite enough of--

Suddenly, the air erupts with a <CACOPHONY OF GOBBLES>. Dad
drops the flashlight and all goes BLACK.

FOLLOW THE FLASHLIGHT BEAM - as it rolls across the dirt, *
cutting through the darkness and finally resting on A SEA OF *
ANGRY IDENTICAL TURKEYS! <HORROR STING!> As they lunge at *
CAMERA-- *

85 DAD (O.S.) 85
AAHH! They've got a taste for man!
Back in the car! Back in the car!!

<SFX: CAR DOORS SLAM, AN ENGINE REVS TO LIFE, AND TIRES
SQUEAL AS THEY PEEL OUT AMID THE CONSTANT GOBBLING>.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

A sullen Jake scrapes food off his plate and into the sink.
Greggy slinks up behind him.

86 COUSIN GREGGY
Just so you know, I'm the only
dragon who counts here. You want
the throne? You gotta take out the
king.

87 JAKE
You mean the *royal pain*? Let's do
it.

88 COUSIN GREGGY
Yeah, that's what I-- wait, what?

89 JAKE
If you're such a great dragon,
prove it. You and me in a face
off. Winner gets the chair at the
grown up table. Loser gets--

90 COUSIN ANDREW (O.S.)
I can suck noodles in my nose! <big
sniff>

91 LITTLE COUSINS (O.S.)
<disgusted screams>

Greggy looks toward the kiddie table, a little hesitant. But
he quickly covers it up with machismo.

92 COUSIN GREGGY
O-okay. I'm in. So, uh, what'd
you have in mind?

SMASH TO:

EXT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - BEACH - NEXT MORNING

Jake and Greggy face each other on the beach. Fu Dog stands
between them as ref. The older relatives (*in visors and sun
hats*) are visible in the distance, lounging on Adirondack
chairs and sipping iced teas. The kids are somewhere else.

93 FU DOG
Awright, standard dragon challenge
rules. You're gonna trade off
pickin' the challenges.
(MORE)

FU DOG(cont'd)

If the other guy muffs your test,
that's a point for you. He makes
it, one point for him. **Best two**
outta three wins. Got it?

*
*

Jake and Greggy both nod, then:

94 JAKE 94
Dragon Up!

He dragons up, flexes, and smiles, his teeth gleaming.

95 COUSIN GREGGY 95
That's all you got? Please, cuz.

Greggy takes a dramatic pose, raising his fist into the air.

96 COUSIN GREGGY 96
DRAGON UP!

A FLASH OF MAGICAL SMOKE, and Greggy's dragon form is
revealed: he looks much like **his human self**, but with sickly
green skin, nubby wings and tail, and a bigger schnozz.

*

97 COUSIN GREGGY 97
You scared yet?

*
*

Jake and Fu stare at Greggy's pathetic dragon form.

*

98 JAKE 98
Oh I'm scared... that whatever you
got is contagious.

*
*
*

ON THE RELATIVES - Mom, reads a MAGAZINE. Great Uncle Wing
proudly nudges her, pointing to Greggy off in the distance.

*
*

99 GREAT UNCLE WING 99
Did I not tell you Gregory's dragon
form was impressive?

*
*
*

Mom looks up, surveying the duo appearing to face off.

*

100 MOM 100
Huh. Looks like they're are having
some sort of... competition?

*
*
*

101 AUNT CATHY 101
<sigh> How many times have I told
my Greggy: You roll around with
piggies, you're going to get muddy!

*
*
*
*

Mom shoots Cathy an offended look.

*

BACK ON FU, JAKE, & GREGGY - as Fu gets back to business.

*

102 FU DOG 102
 (to Gregggy)
 Ooookay, <snicker> Studly, you're
 up. What's the challenge? *

Dragon Gregggy loosens up his neck, getting psyched.

103 COUSIN GREGGY 103
 Let's test your fire-breathing,
 dragon. Try this one on for size!

Gregggy tilts his head back and breathes a BASEBALL-SIZED
 FIREBALL into the sky.

ON JAKE - smiling and shaking his head. He tilts his head
 back and breathes a GIANT FIREBALL into the sky. It MORPHS
 into a dragon's head and <CHOMPS> Gregggy's much tinier
 fireball into oblivion.

ON CATHY AND MOM - Mom's proud; Cathy shrugs, unimpressed. *

104 MOM 104
 Wow. Jake's fire breathing has
 really come along! *

105 AUNT CATHY 105
 Mm-hmm. Gregggy lies to give his
 competitors a false sense of self-
 confidence before he crushes them.
 (calling out)
 Rip him to pieces, honey! *

Mom stares at her, aghast. *

ON GREGGY - still looking to the sky with his jaw dropped. *

106 FU DOG 106
 Point, Jake. And he's up. *

JAKE - lifts off to hover in the air.

107 JAKE 107
 How 'bout some speed flying? One
 time around the beach, we'll go on
 three. You ready--
 (noticing)
 Yo, what are you doing?!

ON GREGGY - flying off as fast as his puny wings can carry
 him. Which isn't very fast.

108 COUSIN GREGGY 108
 You said three! You said three!

ON JAKE - rolls his eyes, then he's off.

WIDE ON THE ISLAND - as seen from the ocean. As Gregggy tries lamely to travel a few yards, Jake zips like a blur around the island three or four times.

IN THE FOREGROUND - another shark fin surfaces, but when the rest of the body rises, we see it's the SHARK WOMAN from "Something Fishy This Way Comes." She looks back nervously, as if she's being followed. When she looks up, she notices the action at the island and is instantly relieved.

109 SHARK WOMAN 109
Dragons? Oh, thank goodness!

ON THE BEACH - Gregggy finishes his one and only circuit while Jake zips around two more times for kicks.

110 COUSIN GREGGY 110
My point!

111 JAKE/FU DOG 111
Say what?!/ Say huh?!

112 COUSIN GREGGY 112
You said one time around the beach!
You did thirteen, so you're
disqualified! My point!

113 JAKE 113
Okay, fine. It's not like you're
gonna score another point on me. *

114 COUSIN GREGGY 114
My turn again! (thinks) I
challenge you to... *

115 SHARK WOMAN (O.S.) 115
Dragons!

They turn to see-- *

SHARK WOMAN - swimming up to the shore, then pulling herself up to walk on land, approaching Jake, Gregggy and Fu. They don't know how to react. *

116 SHARK WOMAN 116
I'm so glad I found you! I need
your help! They're coming after
me! They're planning to-- *

117 COUSIN GREGGY (PARTIAL O.S.) 117
Keeeeeee-yah!

Greggy jumps in front of Shark Woman and starts throwing weak kung-fu moves at her midsection.

118 COUSIN GREGGY 118
<action noises>

119 SHARK WOMAN 119
*Ah! Please stop! We can't attract
attention! They'll see us and--* *

120 COUSIN GREGGY 120
I challenge you to *beat down* this
magical sea beast before I do!
<action noises> *

121 JAKE 121
She's not a sea beast, fool! She's
trying to talk! *

THE RELATIVES - *run up*. Mom tries to intervene, but the
cheering section blocks her. *

122 MOM 122
Gregory, *no*! *

123 CATHY/MAI/CHIU/WING 123
That's my boy!/ Shark izzz bad!/
Such a powerful young man!/ Yes!
Just like grandpa taught you!

THE SHARK WOMAN - *looks back at the sea, scared for her life*. *

124 SHARK WOMAN 124
Ow! Quit--! <*effort*> *

Shark Woman *frees herself and rushes back to the shore--* *

125 JAKE/COUSIN GREGGY 125
*No! Wait! Come back! / Yeah, you
better run!* *

--and hops in the ocean, swimming below. *

Greggy hops around with arms raised like a winning boxer.
Jake is livid.

126 JAKE 126
Yo, I can't believe you just--

127 AUNT CATHY 127
Saved us all! My big man hero!

18.

128 COUSIN GREGGY 128
Two outta three! I win! I beat
the American Dragon! Can I get a
"woot"?! *

129 CATHY/MAI/CHIU/WING 129
Woot!

CLOSE ON JAKE - dumbstruck.

130 JAKE 130
What?!

HOLD ON JAKE'S SHOCK AS THE BACKGROUND:

MATCH DISSOLVES TO:

INT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

PULL BACK from Jake's shock to find him sitting again at the
kiddie table for lunch, Haley again trying to bring order.

131 LITTLE COUSINS 131
It's not cream corn, it's brains!/
I made a fluffy!/<armpit noises> *

132 HALEY 132
No, no, no, it's a mantra. You're
supposed to chant it with me:
Oooooom-shalakalaka-ooma-ooma-shak.
Oooooom-shalakalaka...

Jake is stirred from his shock by Cousin Andrew tapping on
his shoulder. Jake turns to him.

133 JAKE 133
Huh? What?

134 COUSIN ANDREW 134
Your patootie likes potatoes. *

Andrew points down. Jake lifts his rear end to see he's
sitting in a mound of mashed potatoes.

135 JAKE 135
Aw, man!

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - UNDERWATER - DAY

ESTABLISH - reefs, caves, kelp, schools of fish, etc. Dragon Jake and Fu swim into frame. Fu, wearing a breathing mask with mini-oxygen tank, doggie paddles with flippers on all four of his paws. Jake glides through the water encased in a magical, glowing air bubble. Fu taps it with his flipper.

136 FU DOG 136
Nifty bubble, huh, kid? I always
keep a few magical air capsules
handy just in case--
(re: passing fish)
Ooh, my sushi sense is tingling!
<hungry noise>

137 JAKE 137
Focus, Fu. That shark lady could
be anywhere.

138 FU DOG 138
We're looking for the shark lady?
I figured you were just taking a
break from Greggy the Great and the
coochy-coo patrol.

139 JAKE 139
She looked pretty scared. Whatever
trouble she's in, it must be
serious.

140 FU DOG 140
And if our search happens to get
you away from the family for a
while?

141 JAKE 141
It's all good.

An <ENGINE ROAR> breaks the stillness. Jake and Fu look up.

142 JAKE 142
Say what?!

CUT TO:

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - SURFACE - CONTINUOUS

Cousin Greggy cuts donuts on a <ROARING> jet ski while wearing proper aquatic safety gear.

Dragon Jake and Fu surface. Fu removes his mask; Jake's air bubble evaporates. *

143 JAKE 143
Yo, Gregggy! I'm trying to do some
dragon work down here! *

Gregggy slows to an idle in front of Jake.

144 COUSIN GREGGY 144
You sure that's such a good idea? *
'Cause we got sharks in these *
waters. And we all saw how scared *
the little baby dragon is of
sharks. <laughs>

Fu looks at Jake, lifting his flippered front paws.

145 FU DOG 145
You wanna order a four-flipper
slapdown for the kid? 'Cause I *
would love to deliver it.

146 JAKE 146
(to Gregggy)
Okay, first off, I'm a year older
than you, so step off the baby
stuff. And second, I am not scared
of shaAAAA <blub blub>

Jake is violently yanked O.S. underwater, sans air bubble. *

147 FU DOG 147
Kid!

148 COUSIN GREGGY 148
Nice try, faker.

Gregggy motors off on his jet ski as Fu fastens his mask and
dives underwater. *

INT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

Jake is pulled down and pinned face-to-face with Tiburon, the
massive shark man from the teaser. Flunkies Bull and Bluey
are with him.

149 BULL 149
Gut 'im, Tiburon! Gut 'im! *

150 TIBURON 150
 Not yet. **First**, I wanna know what
 he knows. *

ON JAKE - cheeks puffed, struggling to hold his breath.

151 JAKE 151
 <muffled noises>

152 TIBURON 152
 You know what we're looking for,
 don't you? Maybe you even know
 where it is? **If** you ever want to
 taste oxygen again, you're gonna
 tell me- <oof!> *

Jake kicks Tiburon, springboards to a backflip to break free,
 and swims away as fast as he can.

153 TIBURON 153
 Go! After him!

The three sharks swim in pursuit.

ON FU - paddling down, **pulling a SMALL MAGICAL GLOWING PELLET** *
out a compartment in his air tank. *

154 FU DOG 154
 I'm comin', kid! **I got one last** *
air capsule left-<whoa!> *

Jake darts **up**, **grabs the pellet**, and **breaks it in half**. **Once** *
again, he's surrounded by a magical glowing air bubble. *

He continues out of frame. *

155 FU DOG 155
 Hey, what's the rush? <fear yelp> *

FU'S POV - the shark-man trio coming right at him.

FU - turns and tries to paddle as fast as he can. Jake swims
 back into frame, grabs him, and swims back out.

NEW ANGLE - mask now back on his face, Jake carries Fu as he
 swims away from the sharks. They're closing in. Fu points.

156 FU DOG 156
 There! Lose 'em in that coral maze!

ON A CORAL REEF - a pink tangle of coral with several
 openings. Jake and Fu dive into one. The sharks follow.

IN THE MAZE - a dangerous game of predator and prey:

--Jake ducks behind coral walls as shark fins pass in several directions.

--Jake rounds a corner just in time for Bull to <SNAP> his jaws at him.

157 JAKE/FU DOG 157
<surprised yells>

They back into another opening.

--Jake's trying to cut an exit in the coral with his dragon claws. It's not working. And then:

158 BLUEY (O.S.) 158
Over here!

Tiburón and Bull turn to the sound of Bluey's voice, and all three spot Jake and Fu.

159 FU DOG 159
Ah, kid? Unless you wanna be a
shark's new best chum, we might
wanna go. Now! *

As the sharks converge, Jake spots an exit, and the race is on. It looks bad, but at the last possible moment:

OUTSIDE THE CORAL - Jake slips free. The three sharks all hit the exit together, getting stuck.

160 TIBURON/BULL/BLUEY 160
Move your fin!// Hey!// <effort>

NEW ANGLE - Jake and Fu swim to safety in front of a large undersea cave. They look back to see if it's all clear.

161 JAKE 161
Looks like we lost 'em. *

Behind Jake and Fu's backs, a large, shark-shaped shadow slowly emerges from the cave. As it gets closer, Jake and Fu both get curious looks on their faces, like they just realized they're being watched. Both turn and look just as--

162 JAKE/FU DOG 162
<fear yells>

THE SHARK WOMAN - comes into the light.

163 SHARK WOMAN 163
 Sorry. I guess I should'nt have
 snuck up like that... but I really
 need your help. *

CUT TO:

EXT. BOAT HOUSE - DAY

ESTABLISH the boat house on Aunt Cathy's private dock.

164 SHARK WOMAN (V.O.) 164
 Please don't blame all the shark
 people for this...

INT. BOAT HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jake and Fu listen to Shark Woman's tale.

165 SHARK WOMAN 165
 Despite our multiple rows of
 jagged, flesh-tearing teeth, we're
 really a tender, loving race. *

Shark Woman starts gnawing on a life raft hanging on the wall. She notices Jake and Fu's looks.

166 SHARK WOMAN 166
 <gnaws, then> Instinct. We'll eat
 anything. Sorry. Anyway, there's
 a few bad fish in the barrel:
 Tiburon and his whole shark-mada.
 They think we shouldn't get along
 with your kind. They'd rather
 sweep you aside and take over your
 land. *

167 JAKE 167
 Can they do that? I mean, aren't
 you guys, y'know, glub glub, need
 the water, can't live on dry land? *

168 FU DOG 168
 Actually, shark people are only
half fish. They can spend time on
 dry land, but they always gotta
 return to the sea.

169 SHARK WOMAN 169
 The only way Tiburon and his men
 can rule over your land is if they
 move it underwater. *

170 FU DOG 170
 Can they do that? *

171 SHARK WOMAN 171
 They can if they find what they're
 looking for: Neptune's Trident.

ON FU AND JAKE - Fu just got a glimpse of the apocalypse.
 Jake still isn't seeing it yet.

172 FU DOG 172
 Ho-boy...

173 JAKE 173
 What?

Fu walks over to an old-timey seaman's map of the Eastern
 seaboard hung from the side of the boathouse. He points to
 the north arrow, which is in the shape of NEPTUNE'S TRIDENT.

174 FU DOG 174
 Neptune's the ancient god of the
 sea. That trident a' his holds the
 power to control the oceans, do
 whatever you want with 'em.

The Shark Woman joins Fu at the map, using a nearby piece of
 BLUE CHALK to trace a line down the east coast of the U.S. *

175 SHARK WOMAN 175
 Like move the eastern shore of your
 country from here to, oh...

She scribbles blue chalk across the right half of the U.S. *

176 SHARK WOMAN (CONT'D) 176
 ...somewhere around here. *

JAKE - horrified as he finally gets it.

177 JAKE 177
 Which means everything in between
 would be underwater... and
 Tiburon's territory to rule over! *

178 SHARK WOMAN 178
 The good news is, they'll never
 find the trident without me.

179 JAKE 179
 You know where it is? Tell me, I
 can protect it! It's my job!

Shark Woman averts her eyes.

180 SHARK WOMAN 180
 No, I-- I've already caused you
 enough trouble. If you could just
 help me find a more permanent place
 to hide, maybe a nice inland
 aquarium or theme park, or-- *

181 JAKE 181
 Done. But first, I gotta kick out
 of this lame family reunion. *

ROAD MAP TRANSITION TO: *

INT. STATION WAGON - SAME TIME *

Dad's driving again, and super-frustrated. Grandpa has his
 face buried in an upside-down road map. *

182 GRANDPA 182
 No, I am quite sure that Mobile,
 Alabama is south of Key West. *

183 DAD 183
 <sputtering aneurysm noises> Key
 West is the southernmost point in
 the continental United States! How
 can it be more south than the
 southernmost point?! Give me that
 map! *

Dad grabs for the map, but Grandpa pulls it away from him. *

184 GRANDPA 184
 <angry Chinese ranting> *

185 DAD 185
 Oh-ho-HO! So now we're doing that
 again, huh? Well, two can play at
 that game, mister! I took high
 school Norwegian, and I can tell
 you that deres mor lukter som en
 plugg med magesykdom! *

SUBTITLE: "Your mother smells like a pig with stomach
 sickness!" *

ON GRANDPA - as his face slow burns into total rage.

186 GRANDPA
(barely containing fury)
I too took high school Norwegian.

186

ON DAD - the color draining from his face.

EXT. ALABAMA HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

187 GRANDPA/DAD (O.S.)
<attack noises> / <screams>

187

The station wagon rocks from side-to-side as unseen ugliness breaks loose inside.

CUT TO:

INT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DUSK

The kiddie table (sans Jake) is filled with the usual madness. Haley is still trying to establish order, but the facade is cracking.

188 LITTLE COUSINS
Peas make me feel like I'm gonna
throw up! / You like seafood? See
food! / <giggles>

188

189 HALEY
I don't care who called you the
prince of dorkness! <calming
breath, then back to sweetness>
Because on the inside, aren't we
all princes and princesses?

189

Haley is pelted by peas being shot out of a drinking straw.

190 COUSIN GREGGY (O.S.)
Oh, I don't blame Jake for hiding
out all day...

190

INT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Greggy regales the adult table with his tales of heroism.

191 COUSIN GREGGY
After you've seen a hero like me in
action, it'd be hard not to run
away in shame.

191

Jake emerges from the entryway, wearing an urgent expression. *

192 JAKE 192 *
Hey Mom. Me and Fu gotta bounce for *
a few. We got a little problem with- *

As Shark Woman suddenly appears from around the corner-- *

Greggy recoils in fear *

193 COUSIN GREGGY 193
<shriek> Mommy! It came back!

Greggy dives under the table, no longer blocking Shark woman's view of-- *

--the spread of magnificent deliciousness. *

Shark Woman licks her lips, hungrily. *

194 SHARK WOMAN 194
Is that... land grub? *

Jake's eyes widen in alarm, seeing where this is going. *

195 JAKE 195
No no! Shark Lady, don't-- *

Too late. She leaps onto the table, devouring anything and everything. It's a feeding frenzy. The adults, horrified, back away from their place settings. *

196 SHARK WOMAN 196
<snarling and feasting noises> *

197 AUNT CATHY 197
Greggy what are you doing?! Show
this beast what you're made of!

GREGGY - continues to cower under the table as-- *

JAKE - dragons up, grabs Shark Woman, and hauls her off, but not before she shoves a whole turkey in her mouth. *

198 JAKE/SHARK WOMAN 198
<lifting efforts> / (mouthful,
apologetic) Instinct... can't...
help... myself... *

Everyone looks to the table as Greggy meekly peeks out.

199 COUSIN GREGGY 199
Did I... scare her away?

Aunt Cathy shakes her head, ashamed. Mom <CHUCKLES.>

CUT TO:

EXT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

Jake hauls Shark Woman back out onto the dock next to Fu, who's been waiting. She gulps down the last of the food, her face filled with shame.

200 SHARK WOMAN 200
I'm so sorry. The last thing I
wanted was to cause you trouble.

201 JAKE 201
Trouble? That was awesome! I
gotta feeling the tables have
turned and I'm gettin' my turn at
the adult table!
(turns to Fu)
You should've seen Gregggy, Fu. If
those hardwood floors weren't
stained already, they are now.

202 FU DOG 202
Okay, focus, kid. We still gotta
get her away from the water before--

203 TIBURON/BULL/BLUEY/SHARKS (O.S.) 203
<multiple roars>

ON THE WATER - as the Shark-mada rises from the waters, bearing a variety of weapons. At the front of the pack is Tiburon, riding a WINGED SEA SERPENT like a warhorse.

204 TIBURON 204
There's my girl. You didn't really
think you could run from me, did
you?

ON JAKE, FU & SHARK WOMAN - as Bull, Bluey and another shark come up behind them, grabbing them and holding them captive.

205 JAKE 205
Aw, man...

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - BEACH - BACK TO SCENE

RE-ESTABLISH - Tiburon on his winged sea steed, Bull holding Jake, Bluey holding Shark Woman, and a smaller shark holding Fu. Tiburon dismounts and approaches Shark Woman.

206 TIBURON 206
You know what I've come for.

207 JAKE 207
But-- how did you find us? *

208 TIBURON 208
We're sharks. <sniffs Shark Woman's
neck> We followed our noses. *

209 MOM/CATHY/CHIU/MAI/WING/GREGGY/HALEY/209
LITTLE COUSINS
<struggle walla: Let go of me!/
Hey!// What's going on?!>

Other Sharks drag the rest of the family out of the house to join the group.

210 SHARK WOMAN 210
Let them go! They can't get you
what you want!

AUNT MAI - even more confused than usual, re: Shark Woman.

211 AUNT MAI 211
Wait. Innn't she the bad guy?

JAKE - stands up to Tiburon, defiant.

212 JAKE 212
We're a family of dragons, punk!
You can threaten all you want, but
we're never gonna let her tell you
where Neptune's Trident is.

213 TIBURON 213
Oh, I don't expect her to talk...

Tiburon nods to Bluey who releases Shark Woman, reaches into his pocket, and pulls out a pair of rubber gloves. He <SNAPS> them onto his fins, then <CRACKS> his knuckles.

Jake and Shark Woman look scared of what's coming next, but suddenly, Bluey reaches around Shark Woman's torso from behind and performs the Heimlich on her.

214 SHARK WOMAN 214
<coughing/gagging>

Shark Woman <COUGHS UP> a LICENCE PLATE, and a ROCKING CHAIR before finally upchucking NEPTUNE'S TRIDENT, which <CLANKS> to the floor, golden and gleaming despite the stomach juices. *

215 JAKE 215
You hid Neptune's Trident in your stomach?!

216 SHARK WOMAN 216
I told you. We'll eat anything.

217 TIBURON 217
<evil chuckle> Nice try. But now it's over... for all of you! *

Tiburón swipes up the Trident and holds it up to the sky. <LIGHTNING> instantly flashes down to the Trident, and there's a huge <BOOM> of thunder.

ROAD MAP TRANSITION TO:

EXT. MIAMI KARAOKE CLUB - SAME TIME

ESTABLISHING - rain clouds are forming among the palm trees, beaches, and two neon signs. The big one reads: "Welcome to Miami!/ Bienvenidos a Miami!" The small one: "Sí, we have karaoke!" <A GENERIC SYNTHESIZED REGGAE BEAT> plays over:

218 GRANDPA (V.O.) 218
(singing)
Where is de love/ Where did de love go?

INT. MIAMI KARAOKE CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Grandpa and Dad (bandaged from their fight) are on twin microphones on the small karaoke stage. Dad looks pissed. *

219 GRANDPA 219
Get ready, daughter's husband. *
Here comes your cue! *

220 DAD 220
Okay, this is where I draw the line! There is no way I'm-- *
(breaking into song) *
I an I wish I knew, but it's a ting no one know... *

221 GRANDPA/DAD 221
 (singing harmony)
 Back de love/ Back de love/ Bring
 back de looooooove!

They finish and bow to polite <APPLAUSE>. Grandpa smiles warmly at Dad. Dad tries to stay angry, but softens.

*
 *

222 DAD 222
 You're just lucky I have a soft
 spot for Rastafarian hippy-hop.

*
 *

223 GRANDPA 223
 Let us bring back de love,
 daughter's husband.

224 DAD 224
 Well, it's kinda hard when
 everything I love is on a private
 island off Key West, and no matter
 how hard I try, I just can't seem
 to get to them.

ON GRANDPA - guilt sinking in.

225 DAD 225
 <sigh> Oh, well. You wanna do some
 showtunes?

226 GRANDPA 226
 Perhaps... on the way back from the
 family reunion?

Dad's face lights up.

CUT TO:

EXT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - BEACH - DAY

Neptune's Trident <CRACKLES> with power as more thunder
 <BOOMS> all around. Tiburon points it at the ocean.

227 TIBURON 227
 Say goodbye to dry land and bow to
 your new ruler!

*
 *

JAKE - reaches back and makes a judo throw on Bull, dumping
 him into the sand.

228 JAKE/BULL 228
 <action noise>/<impact>

Jake leaps for the trident, snatching it from Tiburon's hand.

229 JAKE 229
 How 'bout you say goodbye to your *
 little fork and bow to my backside? *

Jake flies off into the sky.

230 TIBURON 230
 <angry roar>

Tiburon jumps back onto his winged sea serpent and spurs it into the sky.

231 TIBURON 231
 <hyah!>

Tiburon flies off, leaving the shark-mada leaderless.

232 BLUEY 232
 So... We just wait here or what?

233 COUSIN GREGGY/SHARK #1 233
 <action noise>/<oof!>

Greggy elbows his guard shark in the gut and gets free.

234 COUSIN GREGGY 234
 Dragon up!

Greggy dragons up and lifts off at his slow pace.

235 AUNT CATHY 235
 Gregory what are you doing?!

236 COUSIN GREGGY 236
 I'm going after that shark. No way
 I'm letting Jake steal my glory.

And he's off. The others can only watch him go. Just then, *
 Great Aunt Chiu sneezes repeatedly, each time uncontrollably *
 transforming into her dragon form. *

237 GREAT AUNT CHIU 237 *
 <achoo!> <achoo!> <achoo!> *

Bluey tightens his grip on her. *

238 BLUEY 238
 Nobody else escapes! That's gonna
 be a rule from now on, cool?! *

CUT TO:

EXT. SKIES OVER THE OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER

Jake zigzags through the air, dodging Tiburon's flying sea serpent as it nips at his heels.

239 FLYING SEA SERPENT 239
<attacking chomps>

Jake points the Trident at the water. It <CRACKLES>, causing a GIANT WATER COLUMN shoots up into Jake's path. He can't stop, flying right into it. It sprays him up into the sky. *

JAKE - flies free, sputtering out the water he swallowed. *

240 JAKE 240
<sputtering, coughing, then to the Trident> I meant do that to him!

Tiburon zips in and snatches the Trident from Jake.

241 TIBURON 241
Neptune's Trident doesn't work so good for dry land rats. Allow me. *

The Trident again <CRACKLES> in Tiburon's hand, and WATER MISSILES blast Jake from all directions.

242 JAKE 242
<sputtering impact noises>

GREGGY - finally reaches the scene, advancing on Tiburon.

243 COUSIN GREGGY 243
You want to mess with a real dragon, mess with me!

244 TIBURON 244
(shrugging)
Whatever you say. *

Tiburon wheels around to Gregggy and points the Trident at him. A SPHERE OF SOLID WATER shoots up toward Gregggy.

245 COUSIN GREGGY 245
Hey! You can't use the Trident! I don't have a Trident! That's not fai--<blurbles>

Gregggy's trapped inside the sphere, unable to breathe.

246 JAKE (O.S.) 246
Now why don't you just dry up and
blow away?

ON JAKE - as he BREATHES A STREAM OF FIRE at Tiburon.
Tiburon points the Trident, and a STREAM OF WATER rises into
frame, blocking the flame.

247 TIBURON 247
<ferocious effort>

The two opposing streams are equally matched as they collide,
generating <HISSING> STEAM VAPOR.

TIBURON - maniacally intense.

248 TIBURON 248
You think you can dry me up with
your dragon fire?! I rule these
seas, and soon all of your land,
too! Your fire is nothing to me!

ON JAKE - smiling.

249 JAKE 249
Actually, it wasn't you I was
talking to.

TIBURON - suddenly realizing, he looks down. TILT DOWN TO
REVEAL the flying sea serpent, sweating buckets in the
makeshift sauna, eyes glazed, starting to tremble.

250 FLYING SEA SERPENT 250
<wheezing, gasping for air>

251 TIBURON 251
No!

The serpent passes out, dropping from the sky and taking
Tiburon with it.

252 TIBURON 252
<falling yell>

Jake swoops in and snatches the Trident.

253 JAKE 253
Thank you.

The serpent and Tiburon <SPLASH DOWN>. Jake turns to--

*

GREGGY - who gasps for air as the water sphere collapses.

254 COUSIN GREGGY 254
<gasping breaths, then> Thanks.

255 JAKE 255
No problem. You may be a jerk, but
you're family.

256 COUSIN GREGGY 256
I know exactly what you mean.

The two cousins share a smile.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - BEACH - LATER

Bull, Bluey and the other sharks still hold Jake's family and
Shark Woman captive.

257 BULL 257
Gut 'em! Gut 'em!

258 BLUEY 258
I don't know... You'd think he
would've said something if that's
what he wanted... Should we make a
call? *

Suddenly, multiple TENDRILS OF WATER (think *The Abyss*) lash
out from the ocean and come down on the sharks, trapping them
in sphere cages like the one Gregggy was in.

259 BULL/BLUEY/SHARKS 259
<screams, then blurbles>

Jake and Gregggy fly in, along with Tiburon and his serpent
trapped in similar spheres. As they touch down, Jake and
Gregggy morph back to human form. Jake holds the Trident.

260 JAKE 260
Hey, I think I'm getting the hang
of this thing!

261 FU DOG 261
Great work, kid!

262 MOM 262
I'm so proud of you!

263 HALEY/LITTLE COUSINS 263
Let's hear it for Jake!/ Can I have
an autograph?/ Dragaragaragon!

Jake smiles proudly, then notices--

GREGGY - sheepishly avoiding eye contact with everyone.

264 JAKE 264
Well, actually... I couldn't have
done it without... Gregory.

Greggy brightens as his relatives all look at him with new respect. And then he goes overboard:

265 COUSIN GREGGY 265
Yeah. And I think you're gonna
have to make a permanent place for
me at the adult table once you hear
how I had to save Jake's baby
dragon tail.

JAKE - snapping.

266 JAKE 266
Okay, that is it! <action noise>

Jake pounces on Greggy. **They drop** to a rolling rumble. *

267 JAKE/COUSIN GREGGY 267
<angry yells>/ Mommy! Mommy!

ON AUNT CATHY AND MOM - Cathy's scandalized.

268 AUNT CATHY 268
Susan! Control your child!

269 MOM 269
Oh, **put a sock in it**, Cathy! Your
little whiner's been asking for it
all weekend. *

270 AUNT CATHY 270
What?!

271 MOM/FU/CATHY/CHIU/MAI/WING 271
<argument walla: You heard me!/ The
kid's a brat, I tells ya!/ How dare
you!/ Such impudence!/ You all make
my head hurt!/ Aiya! AIYA!>

ON HALEY - as Cousin Andrew tugs on **the back of her shirt**. *

272 COUSIN ANDREW 272
I put crab **down your back**! *

Haley's eyes bulge in sudden pain.

OW! 273 HALEY 273

(then, to all)
And I'm tired of pretending your
kids aren't degenerate monsters!

274 LITTLE COUSINS 274
Hey!/ You take it back!/ I'm scared
of degenerate monsters!

ON SHARK WOMAN - picking up the Trident.

275 SHARK WOMAN 275
Um... I'll just be taking these
guys to shark prison then.

WIDER - Shark Woman slips into the ocean, trailing the sphere cages behind her.

276 JAKE/GREGGY/HALEY/MOM/LITTLE 276
COUSINS/FU/CATHY/MAI/CHIU/WING
<fighting walla>

ON THE DRIVEWAY - as Dad and Grandpa exit the car.

277 DAD 277

What in the name of family
dysfunction is going on here?!

ON THE FIGHTING FAMILY - frozen in mid-conflict for a beat.

278 MOM 278
Honey. You... made it.

Grandpa shrugs sheepishly. Dad walks over to join the group.

279 DAD 279
This isn't what family reunions are
about!

280 GRANDPA 280

Actually, in this family, it usually is.

281 DAD 281

Well that's just wrong! This is
supposed to be about bringing the
family together! Not ripping each
other a part like a bunch of...
of...children!

ON THE FIGHTING FAMILY - deeply ashamed.

282 AUNT MAI 282
Boy, that friendly policeman should
be at all our family reunions!

283 JAKE 283
He's right. We have been acting
like a bunch of spoiled kids.
Especially me.

284 COUSIN GREGGY 284
Me, too. And I'm sorry. But what
do we do about it?

JAKE - thinking about it, getting an idea.

CUT TO:

INT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Dad and Grandpa sit alone in the splendor of the adult table,
noshing on fine foods. *They raise their GLASSES in a toast.* *

285 DAD 285
To family? *

286 GRANDPA 286
To family. *

They <CLINK> their glasses. Dad calls out toward the kitchen. *

287 DAD 287
*This spread is delish! You don't
know what you're missing, people!* *

INT. AUNT CATHY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

The usual chaos at the kiddie table, where the entire rest of
the family sits. And all seem to be having a good time.

288 LITTLE COUSINS 288
<rapid-fire belching>/ I can shoot
soda out my ears!/ Butter, FLY!

289 JAKE 289
(calling O.S.)
It's cool, Dad! I don't think
we're missing anything.

Jake roasts a hot dog with his dragon fire as we-- *

END SHOW *